

A Story of the Big West And a "Bad Man's" Love

By JACKSON GREGORY

The Gates of Paradise.

IEN the day was breaking

to reason vinal years as the many things a reced up in him then that he could make so answer.

And then when she said again, and then the said again, and the many things and the said again to be a said again.

The said of the said of the said again, and the said again to be a said again.

The said of the said of the said again, and the said again to be a said again. in it, sict, looking at her steadily, his face at it write, he said:

And he drank, not slowly, as was like to all the drank, not slowly, as was like to all the drank, not slowly, as was like to all the like his way, but taking it swifting to the like to be all demply.

Thank you, she said simply the like to be like to be

But already the shadow of to-mor-

tremulously across the "I know what it is to have days mountain tops and the sky was all soft blue and tender green with it, and the little was just springing up and "I am a letter you a little, can't I A teacher should soold be pupil now and then, shouldn't she? And I have never scoled you yet!



NEXT WEER'S COMPLETE NOVEL IN THE EVENING WORLD No. 2 Schuyler Place

By HOWARD FITZALAN

away and watched, pursied to see fellow binned freing a queer northing with desired of ellow binned freing a queer northing at a longer about the base of a first rock of ellows at longers about the base of a first rock.

Very slowly now, making no sound a good long time, and I reaken you as he moved, Black Hal came closes, arow or step by step, and he was not ten feet eway, where he crouched down among you. I took you you got to split with

spoken words which gushed up from her heart.

She was thanking God for toShe was thanking God for to-

over the doth this, they have done is the company the end of it.

In the office has been been a man but have a presence of the war a man but have a man with a season of the hardward and the property of the prope

CHARLES BASES BASES AND AND PRINCIPAL BASES AND BARRES BARRES conscious he again straint to nell of a hand-leached. And I make like it was in him and ware home make me may be a sure him and there was no peased been and the air t

the cowbox stepped twenty paces Pily.

The cowbox stepped twenty paces Pily.

which might have weighed seventyfive or a hundred pounds

Ite was cleaning the loose soil and
grass from giant the bottom of it so
that he might get his hands under it.

Very surviy now, making no would.

were the spiriture as we have given any the spiriture as Level to the back to the back